EXPOSING THE STRANGE SECRETS OF OTHER WORLDS!
SUPERMAN-NATIONAL COMICS
DC
10c
MYSTERY IN SPACE
FEB.
MAR.
NO. 12
Thrill
TO THE FIVE DAYS THAT ROCKED THE WORLD WHEN EARTH FACED THE DOOM OF...
"The HUMAN MAGNET!"

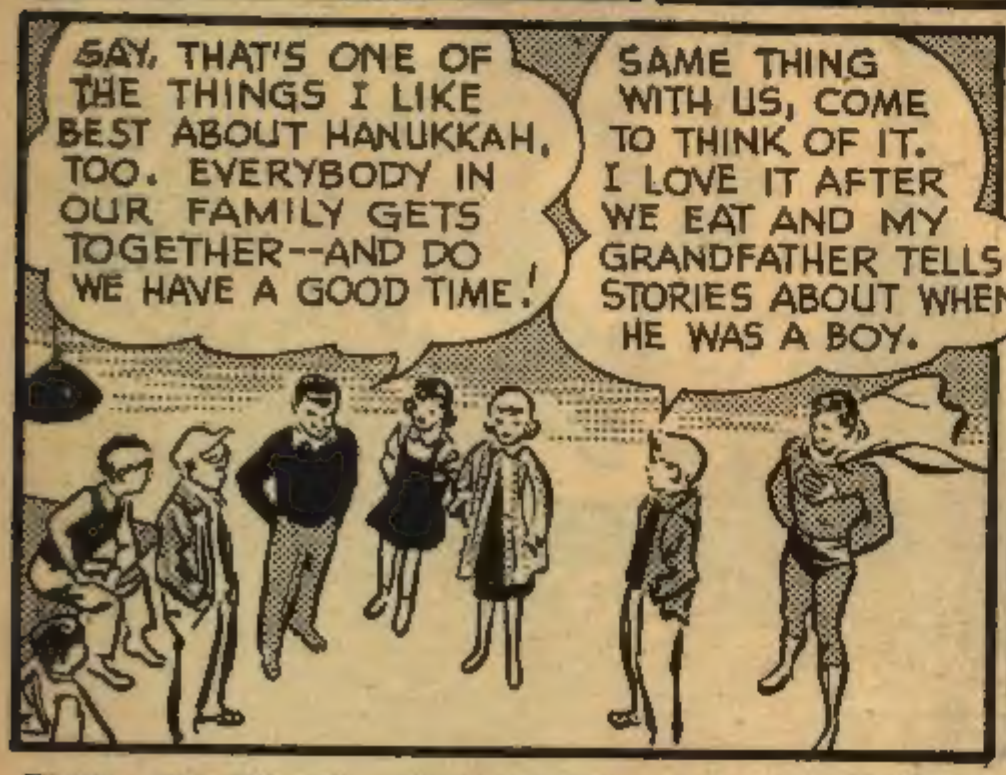
SUPERBOY TALKS ABOUT... "The Holiday Spirit!"

I HAVE TO LEAVE EARLY. I'VE GOT TO BUY SOME CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FOR MY MOTHER AND DAD.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO GIVE YOUR MOTHER THAT MAGAZINE RACK YOU WERE MAKING.
SUPERBOY'S WORKSHOP

NAW! I CHANGED MY MIND! I'VE GOTTA GIVE MY FOLKS SOME BANG-UP PRESENTS. AFTER ALL, I'M EXPECTING A TWO-WHEELER FOR CHRISTMAS!
GOSH, THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANT FOR HANUKKAH! I HOPE I'M NOT DISAPPOINTED!

HEY, FELLERS. PIPE DOWN--HERE COMES PETE. HE PROBABLY WON'T BE GETTING *ANYTHING* THIS YEAR. I HEARD MY DAD SAY HIS MOTHER HAD BEEN SICK SO LONG HIS DAD'S ALMOST BROKE!

YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO GET THAT NEW CAMERA, AFTER ALL?
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT A CAMERA? I MEAN OUR FAMILY'S GOING TO BE ALL TOGETHER AGAIN. WE'LL SING SONGS AND PLAY GAMES LIKE WE USED TO, AND DAD WILL TELL US STORIES...


SAY, THAT'S ONE OF THE THINGS I LIKE BEST ABOUT HANUKKAH, TOO. EVERYBODY IN OUR FAMILY GETS TOGETHER--AND DO WE HAVE A GOOD TIME!
SAME THING WITH US, COME TO THINK OF IT. I LOVE IT AFTER WE EAT AND MY GRANDFATHER TELLS STORIES ABOUT WHEN HE WAS A BOY.

NOW YOU'RE BOTH TALKING! THE NICE THING ABOUT THESE HOLIDAYS WE'VE BEEN CELEBRATING FOR SO MANY CENTURIES IS THAT WONDERFUL FEELING PEOPLE ENJOY WHEN FAMILIES GET TOGETHER. PRESENTS ARE JUST ONE WAY OF SHOWING THESE FEELINGS. WHAT THEY COST OR HOW BIG THEY ARE SHOULDN'T REALLY MATTER!

THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS

The SWORD IN THE SKY!

WHEN THE FLAMING METEORS CRASHED DOWN ON EARTH, THEY WERE THOUGHT TO BE A COSMIC ACCIDENT--BUT WHEN THE SAHARA DESERT TURNED INTO AN OCEAN, AND THE MEDITERRANEAN SEA BECAME A DESERT, EARTH REALIZED IT HAD TO CONTEND WITH A POWERFUL OPPONENT! WHO OR WHAT THAT ENEMY WAS, NO ONE KNEW! FOR THIG WAS TO BE THE STRANGEST WAR EVER FOUGHT, BETWEEN TWO MEN WHO DID NOT DREAM OF THE OTHER'S EXISTENCE!

ON THE PLANET MARS, ACE SCIENCE-FICTION WRITER MORD SKAR DICTATES A NEW INTERPLANETARY ADVENTURE...

FROM OUTER SPACE, A SHOWER OF BLAZING METEORS SPATTERED THE PLANET EARTH! IT WAS THE OPENING SHOT IN THE WAR BETWEEN MARS AND EARTH!

ON EARTH AT THAT MOMENT...

FLAMING METEORS--STRIKING THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING!

MYSTERY IN SPACE, No 12, Feb.-March, 1953 Published bimonthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor Entered as second class matter at the post office at New York, N Y under the act of Mar 3, 1879 Yearly subscription in the U.S. 75c including postage. Foreign $1.50 in American funds For advertising rates addres Richard A Feldon & Co., 205 E 42nd St., New York 17, N Y

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Printed in U.S.A.

MYSTERY IN SPACE

IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD!

BACK ON MARS, MORD SKAR PAUSES IN HIS STORY...

HMMMM! I NEED MORE ACTION AT THIS POINT IF I'M GOING TO SELL THIS YARN! LET'S SEE, NOW. SOMETHING DRAMATIC. AH... YES!

BUT THE WARRIORS OF EARTH FOUGHT BACK SAVAGELY, DRYING UP THE ATAL SEA! AND AS THE MARTIANS SOUGHT TO LAND THEIR WAR-SHIPS ON THE KALAKA DESERT, THE EARTH-MEN FLOODED IT!

THAT NIGHT, THE WATERS IN THE MEDITERRANEAN SEA SUDDENLY DISAPPEAR!

BY MORNING, A TITANIC WALL OF WATER RACES ACROSS THE SAHARA, TURNING IT INTO A SMALL OCEAN!

IT IS THE JUDGMENT OF ALLAH!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

ACROSS THE CONTINENT, IN AN AMERICAN SKY-SCRAPER OFFICE BUILDING...

LESLIE, I'VE JUST FINISHED MY LATEST INVENTION! I CALL IT AN *ENCEPHALIFIER!* IT NOT ONLY RECORDS THE ELECTRICAL ENERGY GIVEN OFF BY THE HUMAN BRAIN, BUT MAGNIFIES IT INTO A FORM OF KINETIC ENERGY!

SOUNDS INTERESTING! LET'S SEE IT!

900

CHEST CORR

AUTHOR

AS YOU KNOW, ALL HUMAN THOUGHT IS ELECTRICAL ENERGY. MY INVENTION EXPANDS THAT ENERGY, JUST AS -- BY TURNING THE DIAL OF A RADIO -- YOU CAN MAKE THE SOUND LOUDER OR SOFTER!

BUT OF WHAT EARTHLY USE IS IT?

THEORETICALLY, THE INCREASED ENERGY WOULD ENABLE ONE TO MOVE OR DESTROY AN OBJECT -- OR PERHAPS EVEN CREATE AN OBJECT -- MERELY BY *THINKING* ABOUT IT!

A DANGEROUS WEAPON -- IN THE WRONG HANDS!

SOME DAYS LATER, ON THE PLANET MARS, IN THE EDITORIAL OFFICES OF *STELLAR SPACE STORIES*...

IT'S JUST ANOTHER EARTH-MARS INVASION STORY, MORD! BUT YOU CAN SAVE IT WITH A PUNCH ENDING! HOW ABOUT HAVING YOUR HERO SLICE THE EARTH IN HALF?

GREAT IDEA! I'LL GET TO WORK ON IT AT ONCE!

WITHIN AN HOUR, MORD SKAR IS DICTATING AT TOP SPEED...

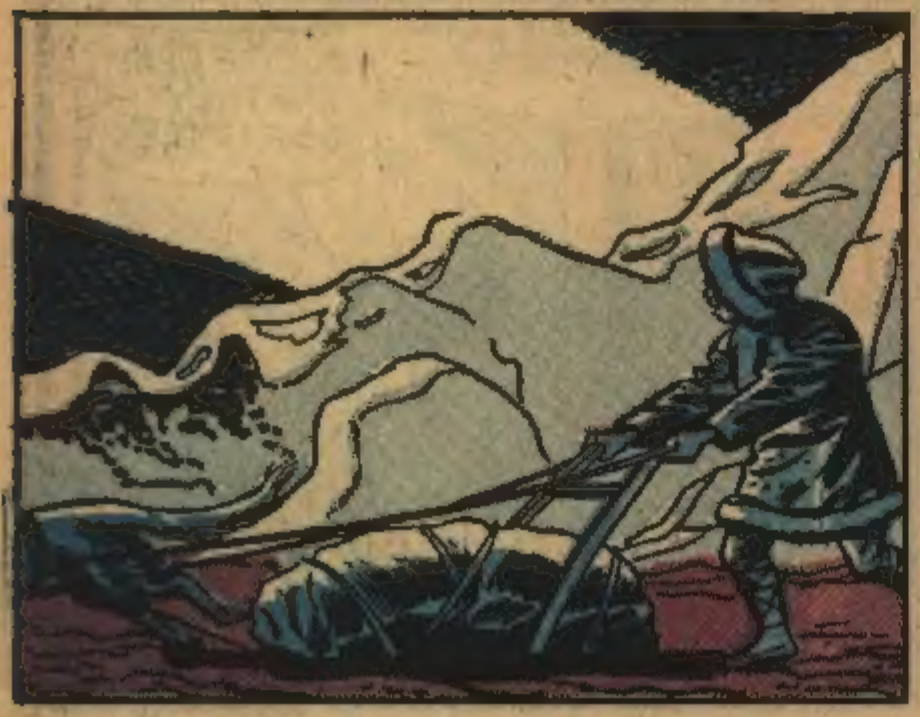
THE MARTIAN RULER REALIZED THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO RID SPACE OF THE INVADER! THE PLANET EARTH HAD TO BE DESTROYED!

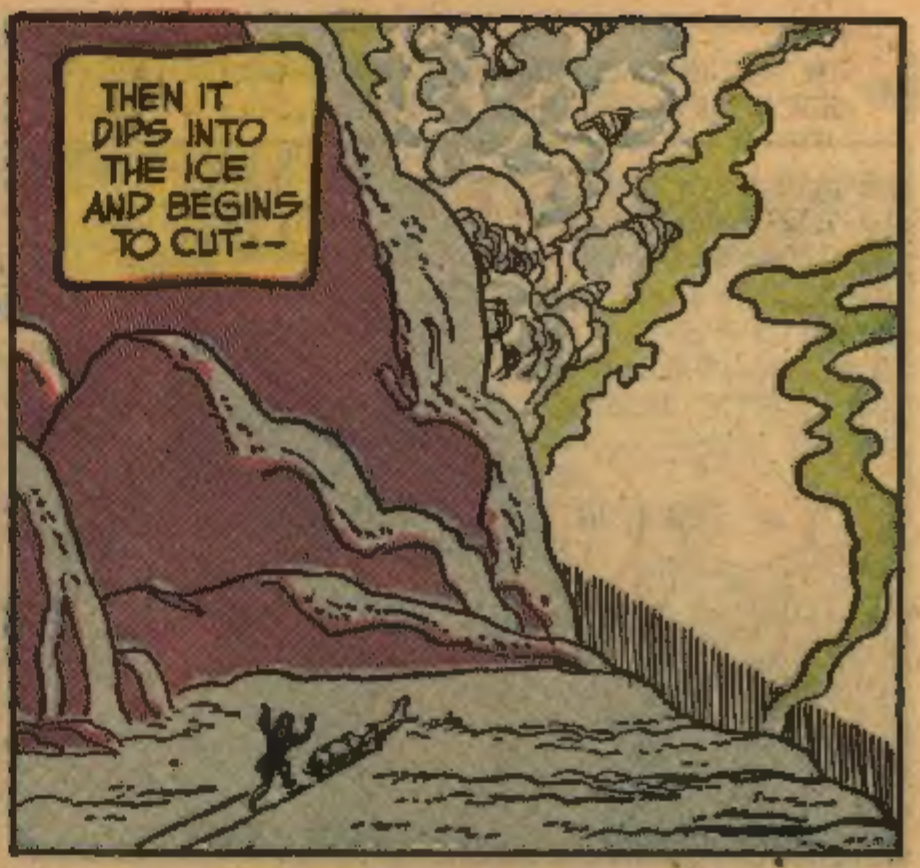
ON EARTH THAT EVENING, TERRIFIED EYES STARE IN AWED HORROR AT A MIGHTY RIBBON OF WHITE FIRE THAT EXTENDS FROM THE NORTH POLAR CAP...

WHERE DID IT COME FROM?

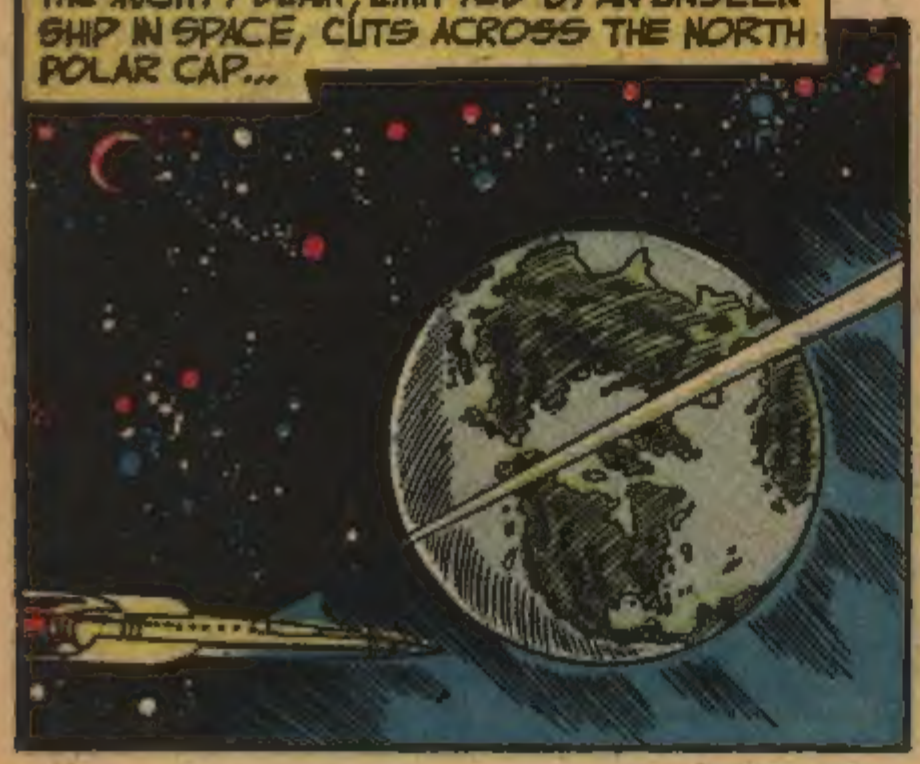
WHAT IS IT?

AS THE SILVER BEAM SLOWLY MOVES EARTH-WARD, ITS GLARE LIGHTS UP THE FROZEN WASTES OF THE ICY NORTHLANDS...

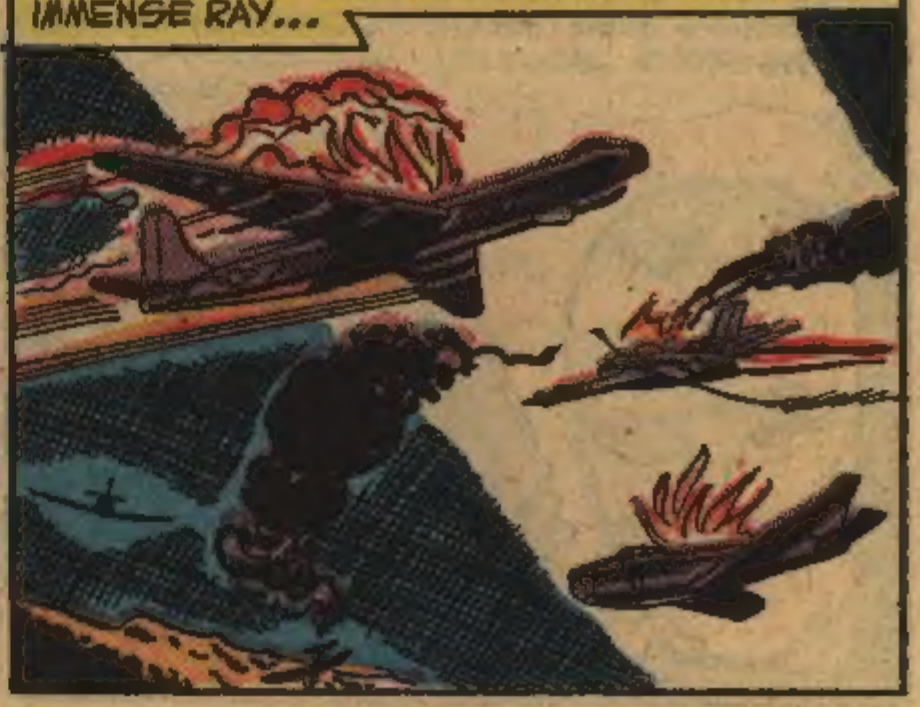




THE MIGHTY BEAM, EMITTED BY AN UNSEEN SHIP IN SPACE, CUTS ACROSS THE NORTH POLAR CAP...



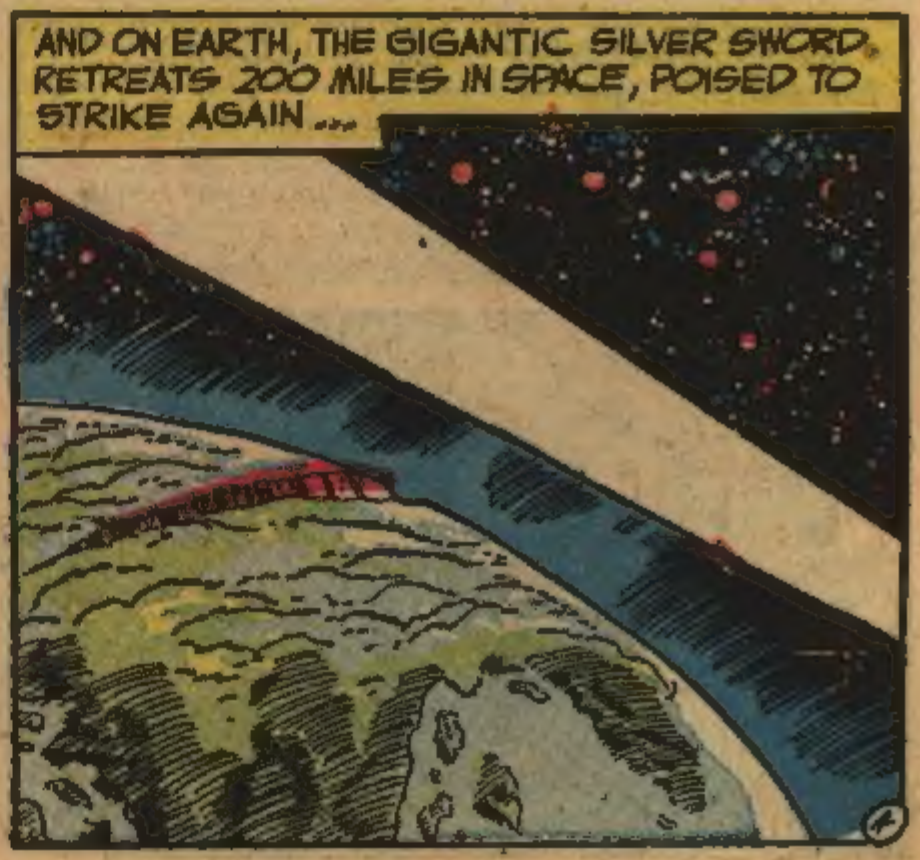
ATTACKING FLEETS OF BOMBERS AND FIGHTER PLANES ARE QUICKLY DESTROYED BY THE IMMENSE RAY...



ON MARS, MORD SKAR PAUSES TO REVIEW WHAT HE HAS DICTATED...

I'LL HAVE MY HERO, KAL VAN, FIGHT A HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT WITH THE PIRATE LEADER. THE DESTRUCTION OF EARTH MUST WAIT UNTIL THAT STRUGGLE IS OVER...

AND ON EARTH, THE GIGANTIC SILVER SWORD, RETREATS 200 MILES IN SPACE, POISED TO STRIKE AGAIN ...



MYSTERY IN SPACE

WITH THAT AWFUL DOOM HANGING OVER THEIR HEADS, THE MEN OF EARTH GATHER IN THEIR LAST HOURS...

WHEN IT SWEEPS DOWN, THE EARTH WILL BE CUT IN HALF!

THEN, ABRUPTLY, THE SKY SWORD STARTS TO MOVE DOWNWARD, CUTTING A GREAT SWATHE IN THE GROUND...

SUDDENLY IT PAUSES--QUIVERS--GROWS FAINT! AND THEN, WHILE ALL THE WORLD WONDERS--IT FADES AND DISAPPEARS...

WHAT HAPPENED? ONE MINUTE IT WAS HERE--THE NEXT IT WAS GONE!

NOBODY KNOWS, MISS! I DON'T THINK ANYBODY WILL EVER KNOW!

ON MARS, MORD SKAR PAUSES, STUNNED!

MY--MY DICTATING MACHINE--GOING UP IN SMOKE!

POOF

POOF!

POOF!

WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING? THE WHOLE ROOM IS DISAPPEARING IN PUFFS OF SMOKE!

PUFF!

POOF!

EVEN OUR CITIES--VANISHING! AS IF A MAGICIAN'S HAND WERE WAVED OVER US--PERFORMING SOME RITE OF EVIL MAGIC! MARS IS--DOOMED!

PUFF!

PUFF!

AT THAT MOMENT--ON EARTH--ANOTHER WRITER, UNAWARE THAT MORD SKAR'S WORLD HAS DISAPPEARED AROUND HIM, IS FINISHING A STORY...

THERE! THAT WINDS UP MY STORY--EXPLAINING ALL THE STRANGE HAPPENINGS HERE ON EARTH AS BEING DUE TO A MARTIAN WRITING A STORY, AND A PECULIAR MARTIAN METAL THAT MAGNIFIED HIS THOUGHTS INTO TREMENDOUS KINETIC ENERGY, MAKING THEM COME TRUE --

IN THE ROOM NEXT TO THE ONE WHERE THE WRITER HAS BEEN WORKING ALL NIGHT...

GOOD GOSH! I LEFT MY *ENCEPHALIFIER* TURNED *ON* ALL NIGHT! IF ANYONE HAD BEEN IN THE NEXT ROOM--WELL, HE COULD HAVE CAUSED ALMOST *ANYTHING* TO HAPPEN IF HE THOUGHT VERY MUCH ABOUT IT!

IT'S JUST THAT SCIENCE-FICTION WRITER! I DON'T IMAGINE *HE* COULD HAVE CAUSED ANYTHING ALARMING TO OCCUR!

900-924

904

AN HOUR LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF *STELLAR SPACE STORIES*...

CHESTER, YOUR STORY IS RIDICULOUS! DO YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT THOSE THINGS HAPPENED ON EARTH BECAUSE A MARTIAN *WROTE* ABOUT THEM? AND IMAGINE YOUR HERO'S BEING ABLE TO STOP THEM BY EXPLODING ALL THE METAL ON MARS INTO SMOKE! IT ISN'T BELIEVABLE! TAKE IT BACK--DO A REWRITE JOB--AND THIS TIME, MAKE IT PLAUSIBLE!

THE END

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POOR PUD-
HE'S GOT TO SHOVEL THE DRIVEWAY BEFORE HE CAN GO SLEDDIN'-
THAT'LL TAKE ALL AFTERNOON!
HO-HUM! MAKE SURE YOU SHOVEL IT ALL!
HOW'D PUD GET THE KIDS TO DO HIS WORK?
HE DROPPED A PIECE OF DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM IN THE SNOW-
-AND THE KIDS ARE LOOKIN' FOR IT!
WOW! PUD- I FOUND IT!
GOOD WORK! AND TO KEEP YOU ALL HAPPY - HERE'S DUBBLE BUBBLE FOR EVERYBODY!
BLOWS BIGGER BUBBLES EVERY TIME!
DUBBLE BUBBLE IS LONGER LASTING TOO!
-AND IT HAS THAT SECRET SWEET TASTE!
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have FUN WITH GUM!

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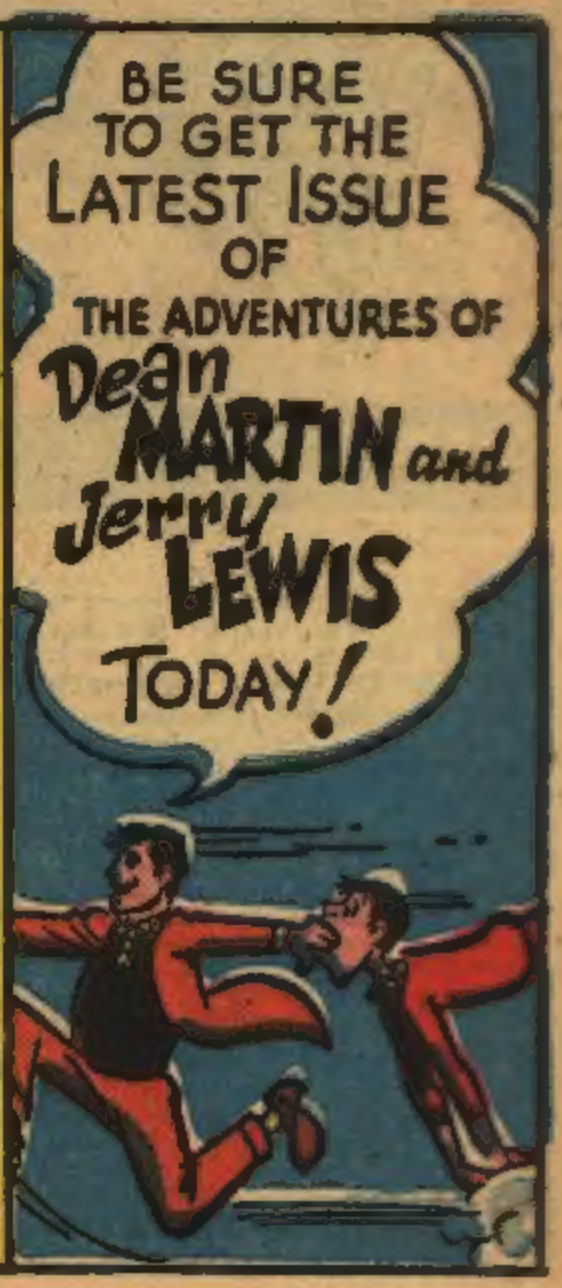

TOPS in COMICS!

WHY SETTLE FOR ANYTHING *LESS* THAN THE *BEST?* AND YOU *KNOW* THAT THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL ON THE COVER OF *ANY* COMICS MAGAZINE IS YOUR GUARANTEE THAT YOU'RE *GETTING* THE BEST!

For Example, ON THE COVERS of *THESE* GREAT MAGAZINES!

ON SALE *Everywhere!*

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J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 22nd day of September, 1952.
ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public
(My Commission expires March 30, 1954).

WHAT WOULD **YOU** BE WILLING TO DO TO BECOME THE WEALTHIEST MAN IN THE UNIVERSE? HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO OWN EVERY OUNCE OF GOLD IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM? **ANYTHING**, YOU SAY? MAYBE NOT--AFTER YOU'VE READ WHAT HAPPENED TO SAM DRAKE, WHO TRAVELED 4,000 YEARS INTO THE FUTURE TO BECOME...

THE RICHEST MAN ON 9 PLANETS

I AM FROM URANUS--AND I BRING YOU THE PRIZE OF OUR PLANET--A DIAMOND ORCHID!

I AM FROM SATURN--WITH A GIFT OF RARE TITANIUM FOR YOUR EXCELLENCY!

KEEP 'EM ROLLING, BOYS! IT SURE PAYS OFF BEING THE RICHEST MAN IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM!

ON A REMOTE UNDERGROUND LABORATORY ENGAGED IN TOP-SECRET ATOMIC RESEARCH, A DISGRUNTLED ASSISTANT CHEMIST DECRIES HIS FATE...

HERE I AM--- 38 YEARS OLD, AND STILL SLAVING AWAY FOR $45 A WEEK! I-I GUESS IT'LL NEVER BE DIFFERENT!

HEY, SAM DRAKE, STOP DAY-DREAMING AND COME HERE AND GET YOUR SALARY!

PAY MASTER

AS THE HAPLESS CHEMIST LEAVES THE LAB, LATER...

HMM...AFTER I PAY MY RENT AND FOOD, THERE WON'T BE MUCH LEFT TO START THAT BANK ACCOUNT I PLANNED TO OPEN!

BUT...I'LL OPEN THE ACCOUNT ANYWAY! I'LL PUT A DOLLAR IN! AT LEAST IT'S A START!

ONE DOLLAR

LEGAL TENDER

MYSTERY IN SPACE

ACCORDINGLY...

YOU WANT TO OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH ONE DOLLAR? YES SIR-- WITH COMPOUND INTEREST, YOUR DOLLAR WILL BE WORTH ABOUT-- UH--$1.04 AT THE END OF THE YEAR-- HA-HA!

YEAH-- BIG DEAL!

SAVINGS DEPT.

NEXT DAY, AT THE LAB, SAM DRAKE MAKES AN AMAZING DISCOVERY...

UNBELIEVABLE! THAT CHEMICAL I ACCIDENTALLY MIXED LAST YEAR-- I FED SOME OF IT TO THIS FLY, AND IT INSTANTLY WENT INTO A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION! NOW AFTER 12 MONTHS-- IT'S AWAKENED AND FLYING OUT!

THINK OF IT! A CHEMICAL CAPABLE OF CAUSING SUSPENDED ANIMATION! BY-BY CAREFUL COMPUTATION, I COULD KEEP THE FLY SUSPENDED FOR ANY LENGTH OF TIME I WANTED! I--I WONDER IF IT WOULD WORK ON HUMAN BEINGS..?

ON MYSELF! THESE TIMES HAVEN'T TREATED ME SO WELL! I COULD PUT MYSELF TO SLEEP FOR 100 YEARS-- EVEN A THOUSAND YEARS! WHAT'VE I GOT TO LOSE-- A $45 A WEEK JOB? I'LL TRY IT!

CARRYING THE PRECIOUS LIQUID TO A SUB-BASEMENT OF THE LABORATORY, DRAKE PREPARES TO PUT HIS MYSTERIOUS CHEMICAL TO THE TEST...

I'VE LEFT A LETTER EXPLAINING EVERYTHING IN CASE I'M DISCOVERED, AND THEY THINK I'M DEAD! WELL, HERE GOES!

NO ENTRANCE! ATOMIC WASTE MATTER!

THE GLASS IS EMPTIED-- AND A DREAMLESS DARKNESS BLANKETS THE FIGURE! THEN, SLOWLY, INEXORABLE, THE CENTURIES SLIP BY...

1955

1956

UNTIL SAM DRAKE AWAKENS WITH A START IN THE WORLD OF 4,000 YEARS IN THE FUTURE...

IT--WORKED! FROM THE LOOKS OF THIS PLACE, NO ONE'S BEEN HERE SINCE 1952! I--I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT THE WORLD LOOKS LIKE IN THE YEAR 2952!

NO ENTRANCE! ATOMIC WASTE MATTER!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

MINUTES LATER...

SIDEWALKS THAT MOVE! ROADWAYS UP AND OUT OF THE WAY! THIS IS TERRIFIC! BUT--I'M STARVED, AND I HAVEN'T EVEN GOT A CENT! WAIT--YES I HAVE--A DOLLAR IN THE BANK! I'LL DROP OVER AND WITHDRAW IT!

SOME TIME LATER AFTER IDENTIFYING HIMSELF TO THE BANK MANAGER...

THIS IS AN AMAZING STORY YOU TELL, MR. DRAKE-- BUT, STRANGELY ENOUGH, THE HANDWRITING CHECKS! AND NOW I HAVE AN AMAZING STORY FOR *YOU*-- THAT DOLLAR OF YOURS IS NOW WORTH EXACTLY $250,000!

ARE YOU KIDDING?

Sam Drake

AND AS THE BANKER CONTINUES IN HIS OFFICE...

AS YOU CAN SEE, I'M QUITE SERIOUS! COMPOUND INTEREST, YOU KNOW! IT'S LIKE--- WELL, LIKE DOUBLING A PENNY EVERY DAY!--AS I'M DOING HERE! AT THE END OF A MERE MONTH, YOU'D HAVE A MILLION DOLLARS! TRY IT YOURSELF WITH A PENCIL AND PAPER!

1 + 1 = 2
2 + 2 = 4
4 + 4 = 8
8 + 8 = 16
16 + 16 = 32
32 + 32 = 64

THIS IS--RICH! A QUARTER OF A MILLION DOLLARS, AND ALL I HAD TO DO WAS TO GO TO SLEEP FOR A THOUSAND YEARS! I BET IF I WENT TO SLEEP FOR ANOTHER THOUSAND YEARS, I'D WAKE UP A BILLIONAIRE--! W-WHY NOT?

B-BUT--!

YES--I'VE DECIDED! ONLY THIS TIME, I'M TAKING NO CHANCES! I WANT YOU TO FORM AN ESTATE FOR ME, JACKSON! SINCE THE VALUE OF MONEY CAN CHANGE, I WANT MY ESTATE TO BUY GOLD--GOLD, DO YOU HEAR?

Y-YES, SIR--CERTAINLY!

THUS, ONCE AGAIN DRAKE LIFTS THE MAGICAL BREW...

HERE'S TO THE YEAR 3952--AND THE BILLIONS THAT WILL BE MINE!

AND ONCE AGAIN HIS BODY RESISTS THE AGES... AS THE SANDS OF TIME BUILD A 1000-YEAR MOUND...

MYSTERY IN SPACE

THEN, AT THE CLOSE OF HIS LONG, DARK VIGIL, SAM DRAKE AGAIN STEPS OUT INTO A STILL STRANGER WORLD...

INTERPLANETARY TRAVEL! AND THEY RUN ON SCHEDULE LIKE THE TRAINS USED TO... AND FLYING AUTOMOBILES! HA, HA, WHAT A WORLD!... BUT I MUST HURRY TO THE BANK TO FIND OUT HOW RICH I AM!

ROCKET SCHEDUL
MERCURY 12.0
VENUS 1.3
MARS 2.1
JUPITER 3.1

AND AFTER ONCE AGAIN IDENTIFYING HIMSELF TO A STARTLED BANK MANAGER...

YES-YES! I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU, DRAKE-- ALTHOUGH FOR GENERATIONS IT WAS CONSIDERED SOME KIND OF JOKE!

NEVER MIND THAT! I ORDERED MY ESTATE TO BUY GOLD, AND MORE GOLD! WERE MY ORDERS CARRIED OUT?

TO THE LETTER, SIR! YOU OWN EVERY OUNCE OF GOLD ON EARTH! AND EVERY GOLD MINE! THE ONLY GOLD THAT ISN'T YOURS, ARE THE MINES ON THE OTHER PLANETS!

MMM... I STILL HAVE PLENTY OF THAT CHEMICAL LIQUID LEFT! IN ANOTHER THOUSAND YEARS, I'D OWN ALL THE GOLD ON THE OTHER PLANETS TOO! I--I'LL DO IT!

BACK IN THE SUB-CELLAR, LATER...

THERE ISN'T AS MUCH OF THIS STUFF LEFT AS I THOUGHT! IF I COULD ONLY REMEMBER HOW I MADE IT, I COULD KEEP THIS UP FOREVER!... WELL, HERE GOES!

AND WHEN SAM DRAKE FINALLY STEPS OUT INTO THE YEAR 4952...

INCREDIBLE---THEY HAVE SUCCEEDED SOMEHOW IN DEFEATING GRAVITY!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

AND, LOOK--- BUILT-IN JET MOTORS PROPELLING PEOPLE INTO SPACE! SO SPACE-SHIPS ARE NOW OUTMODED! QUITE A CHANGE FROM WHERE I CAME FROM, 3000 YEARS AGO!... BUT NOW I MUST HURRY TO THE BANK! FOR ALL I KNOW, ALL THE PEOPLE BELONG TO ME TOO! HA-HA!

SOON, AT THE BANK...

WELCOME, MR. DRAKE! AS OWNER OF EVERY OUNCE OF GOLD IN THE UNIVERSE, YOU NOW CONTROL ALL INDUSTRY, ALL BANKS -- EVEN THE NATIONS ON EARTH!

IN SHORT, SIR, YOU ARE THE RICHEST MAN ON NINE PLANETS!

AND ALL OF IT IN BEAUTIFUL, YELLOW GOLD! HOW I WISH MY FRIENDS OF 3,000 YEARS AGO COULD SEE ME NOW!

ACCOUNT

SAM DRAKE

TOTAL

$189,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000.59

LATER, IN A MANSION THE MULTI-SEPTILLIONAIRE RENTS...

THINK OF IT--ALL THIS MINE-- JUST BECAUSE OF A CHEMICAL I ACCIDENTALLY MIXED-- AND A DOLLAR I DEPOSITED IN THE BANK!... THE LIQUID'S ALMOST GONE--- JUST ENOUGH LEFT FOR ONE MORE 1,000-YEAR SLEEP!

I--I WONDER WHAT MY POWER WOULD BE 1,000 YEARS FROM NOW? WHAT ELSE IS THERE? WHO KNOWS? MAYBE MORE PLANETS WILL HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED, AND I'LL OWN THOSE, TOO! SHOULD I? SHOULD I?

THEN, AS HE IS SUDDENLY OVER-TAKEN BY HIS GREAT GREED...

THROW THIS FOOD AWAY!- ALL I WANT IS SOMETHING TO DRINK! SOMETHING SPECIAL! HA, HA! FAREWELL 4952 A.D.!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

BUT WHEN SAM DRAKE EMERGES FROM HIS FINAL 1000-YEAR SLEEP...

W-WHAT'S THIS--? EVERYTHING IS MADE OF GOLD! THE BUILDINGS! THAT BABY CARRIAGE!

EVEN THAT KID'S ROCKET-CYCLE--AND HIS TOY! ALL GOLD! AND SINCE I OWN ALL THE GOLD--- THIS IS WHAT THEY'VE DONE WITH MY PROPERTY WHILE I SLEPT! I-I'LL---SEE ABOUT THIS!

BUT AT THE BANK, SAM DRAKE HEARS THE WHOLE TERRIBLE TRUTH...

NO, MY FRIEND, YOUR GOLD IS INTACT IN YOUR VAULTS--BUT IT IS ALL WORTHLESS--WORTHLESS--FOR GOLD IS NOW THE MOST COMMON METAL IN ALL THE WORLD!

THIS IS MADNESS! WHY?...WHY?

"IT HAPPENED ABOUT 300 YEARS AGO! A COMET SPEEDING THROUGH A COSMIC STORM, UNLEASHED A CLOUD OF FINE DUST----A DUST THAT TURNED EVERY METALLIC SUBSTANCE ON EARTH—TO GOLD!"

AND ALL MY GOLD IS NOTHING BUT---BUT WORTHLESS SCRAP METAL? WHAT ABOUT *MONEY?* ISN'T THERE ANY *MONEY* LEFT IN MY ACCOUNT?

AS I RECALL, YOU ORDERED THAT ALL *INTEREST* BE CONVERTED INTO GOLD--BUT I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR ACCOUNT JUST TO MAKE SURE!

MOMENTS LATER...

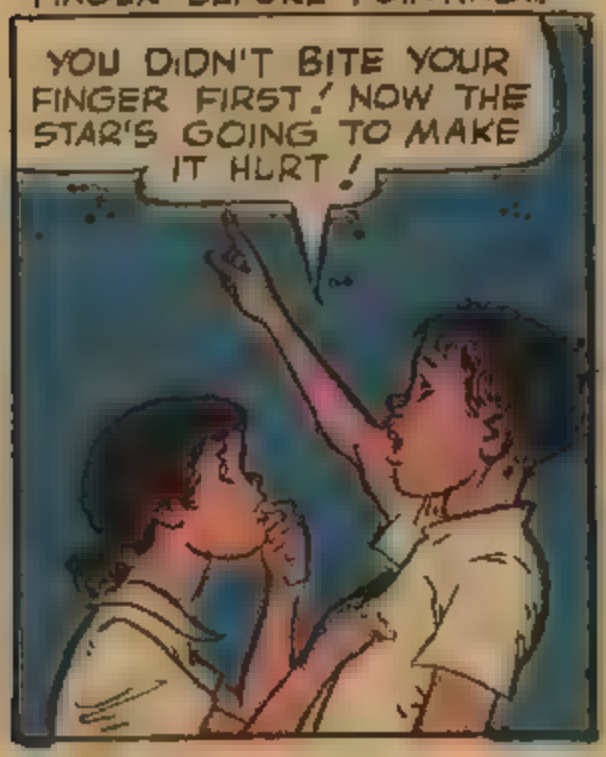
AH, YES--HERE IT IS! AS YOU CAN SEE, THIS IS ALL THE *MONEY* DEPOSITED IN YOUR ACCOUNT!

ONE DOLLAR! THE DOLLAR I STARTED WITH! AFTER---AFTER 4,000 YEARS--I-- I---I'M RIGHT BACK WHERE I BEGAN!

THE END

STAR POINTING...

ACCORDING TO AN OLD SUPERSTITION THAT PERSISTS TO THIS DAY, ANYONE WHO POINTS A FINGER AT A STAR WILL CAUSE INJURY TO THE FINGER. TO AVERT SERIOUS PUNISHMENT THEREFORE, IT'S CUSTOMARY TO BITE THE FINGER BEFORE POINTING...



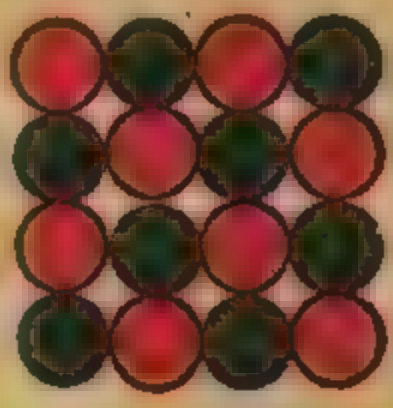
NATIVES OF CHINA, BRITTANY AND BOHEMIA BELIEVE THAT EVERY PERSON HAS HIS OWN STAR IN THE SKY WHICH FALLS OR SHOOTS TO EARTH AFTER HIS DEATH...

ON THE OTHER HAND, THE SIOUX INDIANS AND PEOPLE OF YORKSHIRE, ENGLAND, REJOICE AT THE SIGHT OF A FALLING STAR BECAUSE IT'S A SIGN THAT A CHILD IS ABOUT TO BE BORN...

ADVERTISEMENT

MAGIC TRICKS

Here's one to try on all the kids. Set up 16 checkers, half red and half black, in four rows of four. Arrange them in alternate rows, one red and one black, like they are in the picture. Then have the gang try to arrange them in rows of all black and all red *by moving only two checkers*. It's pretty tough—see how long it takes them.



Just move the two checkers marked in the picture. You'll see that makes the diagonal rows all red and all black. Try it on your crowd!

A Product of General Foods

MIX TRICKS

Here's a trick *everybody* loves! Put 2 to 3 heaping teaspoons of BAKER'S 4-in-1 in a cup and add ¾ cup hot milk. Then stir it. Like magic—faster'n lightning—you'll have the richest, most chocolate-y cocoa you ever tasted. And 4-in-1 makes the fastest, most luscious cold chocolate milk in the world! The directions are right on the can. Ask mom to get a *big* 1-pound can—she knows it makes milk more fun to drink and gives you lots more playing energy!

Everything CHOCOLATE tastes best when it's BAKER'S!

MYSTERIES in SPACE...

IF THE EARTH'S MOTION IN ITS ORBIT SUDDENLY STOPPED, WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO THE EARTH IN RELATION TO THE SUN...?

SUN

THE EARTH WOULD IMMEDIATELY START FALLING TOWARD THE SUN--ALTHOUGH THE DISTANCE WOULD BE ONLY 0.0117 INCHES THE FIRST SECOND...

IF THE MOON SUDDENLY BECAME TRANSPARENT, HOW MANY STARS WOULD WE BE LIKELY TO SEE BEHIND IT WITHOUT THE USE OF A TELESCOPE ?

MOST LIKELY WE WOULD SEE NOT EVEN **ONE** ADDITIONAL STAR IN THE SKY! ACTUALLY, THE CHANCE IS LESS THAN ONE IN FORTY OF THERE BEING A VISIBLE STAR BEHIND THE MOON...

IF A STAR EXPLODED IN THE NEBULA OF ANDROMEDA, HOW MUCH TIME WOULD ELAPSE BEFORE WE WOULD KNOW ABOUT IT ?

THE ANDROMEDA NEBULA IS SO FAR AWAY THAT IT TAKES LIGHT (TRAVELING AT 186,000 MILES PER SECOND) 800,000 YEARS TO REACH US! THUS IF WE SHOULD SPOT AN EXPLODING STAR IN ANDROMEDA TONIGHT, IT ACTUALLY HAPPENED 800,000 YEARS AGO...

IF WE COULD SHOOT AN OBJECT INTO THE AIR WITH A VELOCITY OF MORE THAN 6.93 MILES A SECOND, WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO IT ?

WHENEVER A BODY CAN BE PROJECTED FROM EARTH AT MORE THAN 6.93 MILES A SECOND (ALMOST 25,000 MILES AN HOUR), IT WILL ESCAPE FROM THE GRAVITY-HOLD OF THE PLANET AND NEVER RETURN...

ZOOOOOOOM!

The HUMAN MAGNET!

THE STRANGE AND SINISTER SPACE-SHIP, HOVERING LOW OVER THE CITY, OPENED ITS MECHANICAL MAW AND SWALLOWED UP A DOZEN HELPLESS VICTIMS WITH ONE GULP! AND SOON, TERRIFIED PEOPLE WERE ASKING EACH OTHER THREE QUESTIONS! WHAT WAS ITS DIABOLICAL PURPOSE? HOW CAN A MAGNET ATTRACT HUMAN FLESH? WHAT COULD EARTHMEN DO TO COMBAT IT?

AT LAST... WE SCIENTISTS HAVE DISCOVERED A WAY TO NEUTRALIZE THE *HUMAN MAG--*

OOF!

T-THERE GOES OUR LAST HOPE..!

AT A SECRET LABORATORY, WHERE A GROUP OF SCIENTISTS IS PERFECTING SYNTHETIC FOODS UNDER GOVERNMENT CONTRACT...

HARVEY, I THINK THAT BY ADDING TWENTY GRAMS OF COMPOUND X-3 TO THE ORIGINAL FORMULA, OUR SYNTHETIC WHEAT WILL HAVE THE IDENTICAL TEXTURE OF THE REAL PRODUCT!

FINE, JONES! NOW LET'S SEE IF WE CAN IMPROVE THE COLOR OF OUR MILK SUBSTITUTE!

YOU SCIENTISTS ARE DOING A GRAND JOB, HARVEY! IMAGINE, A SYNTHETIC STEAK THAT LOOKS, TASTES AND SMELLS LIKE REAL STEAK, PRODUCED AT A COST OF TWO CENTS A POUND!

THANKS, SIR! I'M ESPECIALLY PROUD OF OUR SYNTHETIC APPLES!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

THAT EVENING WHEN HARVEY RETURNS HOME...

BILL IN HIS ROOM, MOTHER?

YES-- HE DOESN'T LEAVE THOSE GADGETS ALONE FOR A MOMENT! I DO DECLARE, HE'S GOING TO BE A SCIEN-TIST SOME DAY, JUST LIKE HIS BIG BROTHER!

HI, HARVE! LOOK! I'M WORKING ON A NEW EXPERIMENT! GOSH, ELECTRICITY'S A WONDERFUL FIELD!

HA, HA... YOU OUGHT TO KNOW, KIDDO! DESPITE YOUR YOUTH, THERE AREN'T MANY PEOPLE WHO KNOW MORE ABOUT THE SUBJECT!

THE NEXT MORNING AS HARVEY STARTS FOR WORK....

'BYE, MOTHER... SEE YOU LATER...! OOPS, FORGOT SOMETHING! MY IDENTIFICATION BRACELET! NOT EVEN I COULD GET PAST THOSE GUARDS AT THE PLANT WITHOUT IT!

HARVEY JANSEN

THEN, AS HE NEARS THE PLANT, A STRANGE OBJECT SUDDENLY HURTLES OUT OF SPACE, REMAIN-ING SUSPENDED IN MID-AIR...

LOOK AT THAT!

WHAT IS IT?

LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THE SPACE-SHIPS I SAW IN MY COMICS MAGAZINE!

BUT CURIOSITY TURNS TO HORROR, AS...

L-LET-- ME--GO--!

OH, NO--!

IT'S--IT'S DRAWING THEM INSIDE! IT MUST BE SOME KIND OF A SPACE-SHIP CONTAINING...

A HUMAN MAGNET!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

THEN, IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW...

MEANWHILE, TOP MILITARY AND SECURITY CHIEFS MEET IN SOLEMN CONCLAVE...

GENTLEMEN, THERE ARE MANY POINTS WE MUST SETTLE ABOUT THIS SUDDEN VISITOR FROM ANOTHER PLANET! WHAT IS ITS PURPOSE? HOW CAN ITS MAGNET ATTRACT HUMAN FLESH? AND--

JUST A MOMENT, SIR--!

WE'LL NEVER SETTLE ANYTHING HERE BY TALKING ABOUT IT! I'M GOING TO SEND UP A FIGHTER PLANE TO BRING IT DOWN BEFORE WE LOSE HALF OUR POPULATION!

ACCORDINGLY, EARLY THE NEXT DAY, A SPEEDY THUNDER JET BRISTLING WITH 20MM CANNON IN ITS OUTER WINGS, ZOOMS OUT OF THE SKY...

BOY, LOOK AT THAT FIGHTER PLANE SPEEDING IN, HARVEY!

YES, IT'LL PUT A FAST FINISH TO THAT *HUMAN MAGNET!*

BUT AS THE PLANE UNLEASHES ITS FIRE POWER...

THOSE SHELLS, THEY'RE BOUNCING RIGHT OFF THE SPACESHIP!

NO, THEY AREN'T, BILL! THEY--THEY SEEM TO BE STRIKING AN INVISIBLE WALL! I'M AFRAID IT'LL TAKE *MORE* THAN 20-MM SHELLS TO BLAST THAT THING OUT OF THE SKIES!

THUS, LATER THAT SAME WEEK...

SOMETHING BETTER BE DONE AND QUICKLY! WE'VE ALREADY LOST EIGHT OF OUR SCIENTISTS, AND MANY OF OUR WORKERS ARE AFRAID TO ENTER OR LEAVE THE PLANT!

HERE'S HOPING THAT 30,000 POUND V-2 ROCKET DOES THE TRICK! THEY'LL BE FIRING IT ANY MOMENT!

THEN AS THOUSANDS STRAIN THEIR EYES FOR A GLIMPSE AS THE FATEFUL MOMENT ARRIVES...

FIVE...FOUR... THREE...TWO...ONE... *FIRE!*

WHOOSH!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

THE MISSLE FLIES DIRECTLY AT THE SUSPENDED SPACE-SHIP, BUT AS BEFORE...

THAT INVISIBLE BARRIER AGAIN! WE'RE DOOMED, HARVEY... THAT *HUMAN MAGNET* IS INVULNERABLE!

AND, AS IF IN RETALIATION, THE *HUMAN MAGNET* CAPTURES MORE VICTIMS...

AGAIN! IT'S HOPELESS, HARVEY! WE'LL HAVE TO CLOSE DOWN THE PLANT!

THERE MUST BE SOME WAY OF BEATING IT!

AT HOME, THAT EVENING...

DID YOU NOTICE, HARVEY? THE *HUMAN MAGNET* SEEMS TO SPECIALIZE IN WORKERS FROM THE SYNTHETIC FOOD PLANT!

IT DOESN'T MEAN A THING, BILL--THE--THE *MAGNET* HAPPENED TO LOCATE OVER THAT POINT. THAT'S ALL!

BUT, IN HIS ROOM, BILL PONDERS THE VEXING PROBLEM...

I-I JUST DON'T GET IT! EVEN THE MOST POWERFUL ELECTRO-MAGNET WORKS ONLY ON METALS...NOT HUMAN BODIES! AND...AND THE WAY THAT ROCKET MISSLE WAS KICKED OFF COURSE...ONLY A SUPER ELECTRICAL ANTI-MAGNETIC FIELD COULD DO THAT!

THE NEXT DAY, AS YOUNG BILL, AGAINST ORDERS, VISITS THE SITE OF THE PLANT...

HEY, BILLY, I THOUGHT YOUR BROTHER WARNED YOU NOT TO COME NEAR HERE! NOW GO ON HO...!

HELP!

GOSH.. THE *HUMAN MAGNET*! IT GOT MR. NICHOLSON TOO!

WHY DID THE *MAGNET* PICK *HIM* OUT? WHY DIDN'T IT GET *ME* TOO?... WAIT A MINUTE! I--I THINK I'VE GOT THE ANSWER!

SNAP

SOON AFTER, BILL PUTS A HASTILY-FORMED PLAN INTO ACTION...

HARVEY'S UPSTAIRS! NOW'S MY CHANCE!

HERE'S WHERE I TEST IT OUT!

SOME TIME AFTER...

BILLY... YOU YOUNG FOOL... I WARNED YOU TO STAY AWAY FROM HERE! OH, NO..! NOW THE MAGNET'S GOT YOU!

DON'T WORRY, HARVEY... I'VE AN IDEA ON HOW I CAN LICK IT!

AND, AS THE DARING YOUNG MAN DISAPPEARS INTO THE OPEN HATCH OF THE SPACE-SHIP...

THAT POOR KID... TRYING TO BEAT SOMETHING NO ONE EVEN UNDERSTANDS! H-HOW WILL I TELL MOTHER?

MEANWHILE... INSIDE THE MYSTERY SPACE-SHIP...

JUST AS I THOUGHT... A SUPER-POWERED ELECTROMAGNET, BUT ONE BASED ON NEW PRINCIPLES!

WELL, WHAT HAVE WE HERE... A YOUNG ONE? HOW IS IT THAT HE IS WEARING A METAL DISC?*

I WAS RIGHT! IT WAS THE METAL IDENTIFICATION DISC THAT THEIR ELECTRO-MAGNET WAS AIMED AT BY MEANS OF THIS SELECTOR! EVEN THOSE ROCKET WORKERS WORE THE DISCS.

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS SUSPICIOUS YOUTH!

SUDDENLY, BILLY HURLS A MONKEY WRENCH INTO THE COMPLEX MECHANISM...

THERE'S ONE THING THAT'S ALWAYS THE SAME ABOUT ELEC-TRICITY--YOU CAN ALWAYS CAUSE A SHORT-CIRCUIT!

HE'S BLOWN THE MASTER FUSE! THE MAGNET MECHANISM IS RUINED!

QUICKLY! SEPA-RATE THE DAMAGE AND GET THE HATCH CLOSED BEFORE WE ARE CAP-TURED!

*EDITOR'S NOTE: ALTHOUGH THIS IS SPOKEN IN THE VENUSIAN LANGUAGE, THE ENGLISH TRANSLATION IS GIVEN FOR THE BENEFIT OF OUR READERS.

MYSTERY IN SPACE

BUT BEFORE THE SPACE-MEN CAN CLOSE THE HATCH, HELICOPTERS SPEED TO THE RESCUE OF THE PRISONERS...

HURRY! THE HATCH IS CLOSING! ARE ALL OUR PEOPLE OUT?

YES... BUT I WISH WE COULD HAVE CAPTURED THOSE SPACE-MEN, TOO!

THEN... SAFELY BACK ON EARTH...

WE ALL OWE A GREAT DEAL TO YOU, BILLY... BUT, TELL ME, DID YOU FIND OUT WHERE THEY CAME FROM AND WHAT THEY WANTED?

NO... BUT I GRABBED THESE PAPERS BEFORE I LEFT! IF YOU CAN GET SOMEONE TO MAKE SENSE OUT OF THE CRAZY WRITING, MAYBE THEY CAN ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS!

FOR MONTHS, CRYPTOGRAPHERS LABOR UNCEASINGLY OVER THE STRANGE CIPHER— UNTIL...

VENUS... FOOD... DEPLETED... SYNTHETIC... SCIENTISTS...

I'VE FIGURED IT OUT! THEY WERE FROM VENUS! THE FOOD ON THEIR PLANET IS DEPLETED! THEY WERE ABLE TO OBSERVE THE SUCCESS OUR SCIENTISTS WERE HAVING WITH SYNTHETIC FOODS, AND WANTED TO BORROW THEM TO SET UP A SIMILAR PROJECT ON VENUS!

THEY SAY THAT THEY WOULD HAVE RETURNED THE SCIENTISTS TO US AFTER THEIR WORK WAS DONE!

THE FOOLS! IF ALL THEY WANTED WAS OUR HELP, WHY DIDN'T THEY JUST ASK FOR IT? WE WOULD HAVE GLADLY GIVEN IT TO THEM! NOW IT'S TOO LATE! SINCE WE HAVE NO WAY OF CONTACTING THEM, VENUS IS DOOMED TO STARVATION!

THE END

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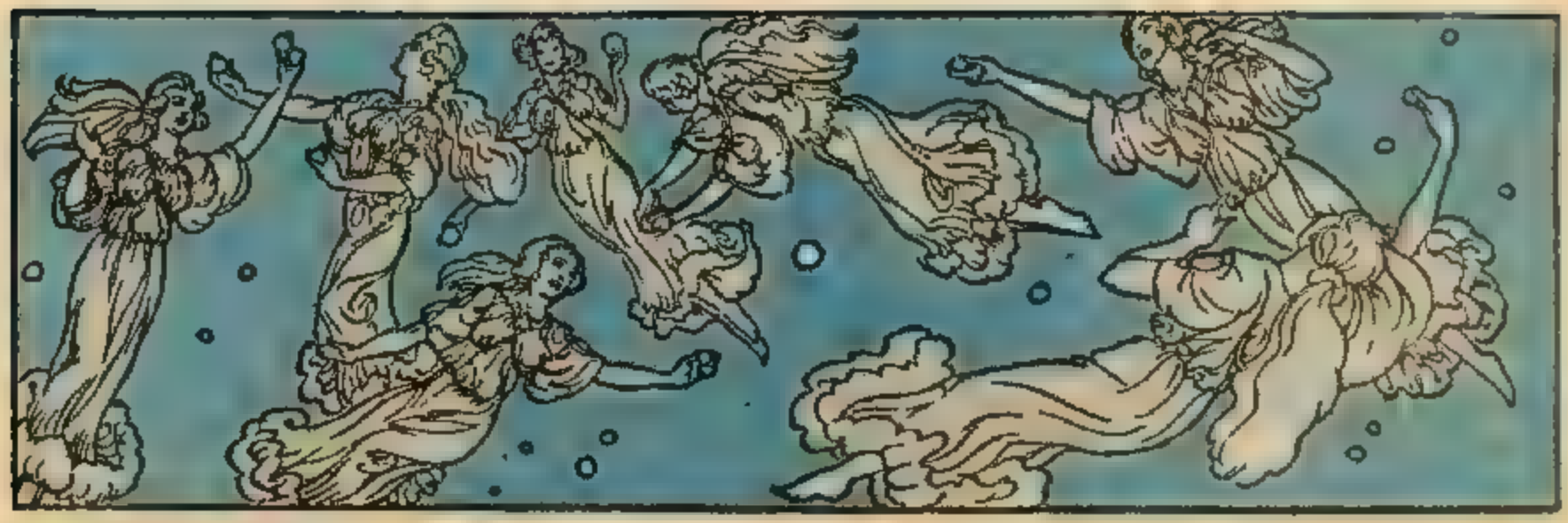


What Do You Know About Asteroids?

TRUE - FALSE

(Below are 10 astronomical "facts" about the *asteroids*. Select the ones that are completely correct and answer *true*. If you spot one that is all or partly erroneous, answer *false*. For each number correctly answered, credit yourself with 4 points.)

1. The asteroids are a group of small bodies revolving around the sun between the orbits of Mars and Jupiter.

2. No asteroid is ever bright enough to be seen with the naked eye.

3. The asteroids range in size from a mile or so in diameter to 1000 miles.

4. There are undoubtedly many large asteroids that still remain to be discovered.

5. It has been estimated that there are about 40,000 smaller asteroids yet to be discovered.

6. Since 1845, there has only been one year in which no new asteroid has been found.

7. A number of asteroids have not been observed since their original discovery; they've gone adrift and are practically lost.

8. In 1949, an asteroid was discovered which actually comes inside the orbit of Mercury, and then eventually retreats beyond the orbit of Mars.

9. Only the largest of the asteroids possess an atmosphere.

10. In general, the orbits of the asteroids are much more uniform than those of the major planets.

MULTIPLE CHOICE

(Herewith are presented 10 more facts about the asteroids. However, only *one* of a trio of statements is correct. Make your choice and take 2 points for each alternate correctly answered.)

1. Most astronomers believe that the asteroids are the remnants of an exploded (a) planet, (b) comet, (c) meteor.

2. More than any other planet in the solar system, (a) Earth, (b) Mars, (c) Jupiter disturbs the motions of the asteroids.

3. The most accurately observed orbit for all of the asteroids has been made of (a) Ceres, (b) Eros, (c) Palas.

4. So far as is known, the closest asteroid to Earth is (a) 4,850, (b) 48,500, (c) 485,000 miles away.

5. On Ceres—the largest asteroid—a man weighing 175 pounds on Earth would weigh (a) 6 ounces, (b) 6 pounds, (c) 6 tons.

6. At least (a) 5, (b) 50, (c) 500 asteroids have been found to have orbits between Mars and the sun.

7. In 1931, the asteroid Eros enabled astronomers to show that the Earth is (a) 1,060, (b) 10,600, (c) 106,000 miles farther from the sun than had been previously calculated.

8. Two of the asteroids—Ceres and Pallas—account for almost (a) one-tenth, (b) one-quarter, (c) one-half of the total mass of the asteroids.

9. The combined mass of all the asteroids discovered to date is about (a) 1/50, (b) 1/500, (c) 1/5000 that of the mass of the Earth.

10. Because we do not know much about the physical nature of the asteroids, our knowledge is mostly confined to their (a) motions, (b) sizes, (c) spectrographs.

MISSING WORD

(Supply the missing word to complete the following facts about the asteroids. Each word correctly given is worth 5 points.)

1. Eros is the most useful of the asteroids, having helped astronomers obtain the most accurate measurement yet made of the astronomical unit—the mean distance of the Earth from the _____.

2. Asteroids cannot be distinguished by appearance from _____, except possibly that they sparkle less.

3. Estimates of the sizes of most of the asteroids are made from the amount of _____ which they reflect, after making certain assumptions regarding the reflecting power and shape of the objects.

4. The Trojan group of asteroids are noteworthy because their mean distances and periods are very nearly identical with those of the planet _____.

5. When an asteroid is first discovered it is designated with the _____ of its discovery followed by two letters which indicate the half of the month in which the object was discovered and the chronological order with that half month.

MATCHING COLUMNS

(In the first column are given the names of certain asteroids. In column two are listed the reason for the asteroids' prominence, but in incorrect order. Tag the right asteroid to its corresponding characteristic and take 3 points for each of the correctly joined terms.)

1. Ceres	A. Closest asteroid to Earth
2. Vesta	B. First asteroid discovered
3. Hidalgo	C. "Dumb-bell" asteroid
4. Hermes	D. Most eccentric orbit asteroid
5. Eros	E. Brightest asteroid

ANSWERS

True-False: 1, true. 2, false (VESTA may sometimes be seen without the aid of a telescope). 3. false (Ceres—the largest asteroid—has a diameter of only 480 miles). 4, false. 5, true. 6, true. 7, true. 8, true. 9, false (none of them has any atmosphere). 10, false.

Multiple Choice: 1, a. 2, c. 3, b. 4, c. 5, b. 6, a 7, c. 8, c. 9, b. 10, a.

Missing Word: 1, sun. 2, stars. 3, sunlight. 4, Jupiter. 5, year.

Matching Columns: 1-B, 2-E, 3-D, 4-A, 5-C.

RATINGS

90 to 100—You're as bright as a super-nova!

75 to 90—You're as bright as Sirius!

60 to 75—You're as bright as the full moon!

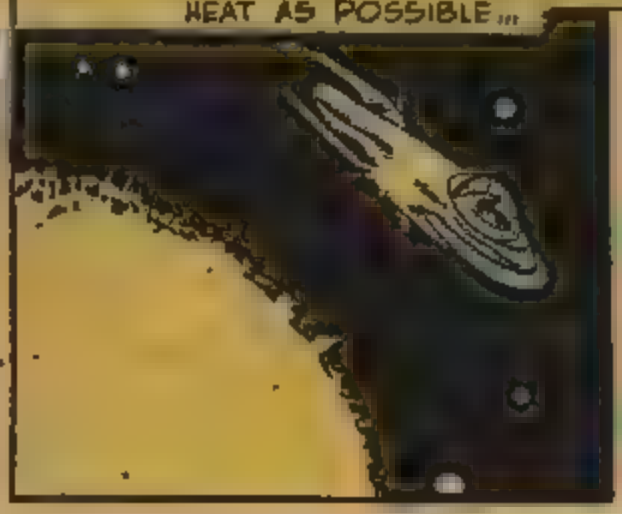
0 to 60—You're as bright as the sun during a total eclipse!

"The COLD of SPACE"

THE FEAR THAT FUTURE SPACE-TRAVELERS COULD NOT SURVIVE "THE COLD OF SPACE" IS UNJUSTIFIED--FOR *SPACE* IS, BY DEFINITION, A *VACUUM*, AND A VACULM HAS NO TEMPERATURE!. THEREFORE "THE COLD OF SPACE" DOESN'T EVEN EXIST!

HOWEVER, A SPACE-SHIP, BEING A MATERIAL BODY, WOULD HAVE A TEMPERATURE, DEPENDING ON ITS DISTANCE FROM THE SUN. THE AMOUNT OF THE SUN'S HEAT IT ABSORBED MINUS THE HEAT IT RADIATED INTO SPACE WOULD DETERMINE THE SHIP'S TEMPERATURE.

TO COUNTER THE SUNS HEAT, IT HAS BEEN SUGGESTED THAT ONE-HALF OF THE SHIP'S CABIN BE PAINTED A *DULL BLACK* AND THE OTHER HALF POLISHED TO *MIRROR BRIGHTNESS*. THUS IN THE VICINITY OF THE SUN, THE REFLECTING HALF OF THE SHIP WOULD BE TURNED TOWARD IT SO A MINIMUM OF HEAT WOULD BE ABSORBED. WHEN TRAVELING AWAY FROM THE SUN, THE DULL-BLACK SIDE WOULD FACE THE SUN IN ORDER TO ABSORB AS MUCH HEAT AS POSSIBLE...



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The GREAT STONE FACES ON THE MOON!

IT WAS THE GREATEST COSMIC MYSTERY OF ALL TIME! FOR JUST AS ROD BLAINE BECAME THE FIRST MAN FROM EARTH TO LAND ON THE MOON, HE FOUND WAITING TO GREET HIM--A GIGANTIC STATUE OF *HIMSELF!*

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! WHAT DO ALL THESE STATUES ON THE MOON MEAN? WHY ARE THEY HERE?

THE MASSIVE METAL CYLINDER OF THE FIRST SPACESHIP, THE *SPACE SHARK*, IS ALMOST READY FOR BLASTOFF TIME WHEN...

ROD! COME HERE, QUICKLY!

SOON AS I DIRECT THE INSTALLATION OF THE ATOMIC *MOTORS*, PROFESSOR!

IT CAN'T WAIT, ROD! I'VE SEEN SOMETHING ON THE *MOON*--SOMETHING SO INCREDIBLE THAT IT'S DRIVING ME OUT OF MY MIND!

EASY, PROFESSOR--EASY! I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

FOR A LONG MOMENT, ROD BLAINE STARES THROUGH THE NEW ELECTRONIC TELESCOPE THAT HAS BEEN SET UP IN THE OBSERVATORY NEAR THE LAUNCHING CRADLE...

IS THIS A JOKE, PROFESSOR?

TAKE ANOTHER LOOK! MAKE SURE THERE'S NO MISTAKE!

A STATUE OF *ME*--ON THE MOON! B-BUT HOW--

THE ONLY WAY WE'LL EVER KNOW IS WHEN YOU SET THE [redacted]E SHARK DOWN ON LUNA--AND FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF!

ON MAY 20, 1969, ROD BLAINE TAKES OFF FROM EARTH, ON THE FIRST FLIGHT TO ANOTHER WORLD...

I'LL KEEP IN RADIO CONTACT WITH YOU, PROFESSOR--TELL YOU WHAT I FIND!

THE 238,857 MILE BRIDGE BETWEEN EARTH AND MOON IS CROSSED IN 50 HOURS...

ON THE MORNING OF MAY 23, 1969, THE LONE SPACEMAN SETS HIS CRAFT DOWN CLOSE TO THE LUNAR CRATER, COPERNICUS...

THE PLACE WHERE I SAW MY STATUE ISN'T FAR FROM HERE!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

AS THE EARTHMAN TURNS A ROCK CORNER, THE VALLEY OF THE STATUES BURSTS UPON HIM IN AWE-INSPIRING SPLENDOR!

WHY—THERE ARE SCORES OF THESE STATUES! EACH ONE IS OF A DIFFERENT MAN OR BEING...

A SPACE HALL OF FAME! THAT'S WHAT IT IS! STATUES TO ALL THE GREAT MEN WHO MADE THEIR MARK IN SPACE!

HERE I AM! ROD BLAINE--HONORED AS THE FIRST EARTHMAN TO LAND ON THE MOON! BUT WHO CARVED MY STATUE? HOW DID ANYONE HERE KNOW WHAT I LOOK LIKE--BEFORE I ARRIVED?

HOURS LATER, BACK ON THE *SPACE SHARK*--

CALLING EARTH! ROD BLAINE CALLING PROFESSOR ANDERSON! LANDING ON MOON SUCCESSFUL! HAVE SEEN MY STATUE! LOOKS AS IF IT IS PART OF A GIGANTIC SPACE HALL OF FAME!

WHAT...? WHO--?

DO NOT BE ALARMED, MAN OF EARTH! I AM STRU MOG, OF A SUPER RACE OF MEN WHO INHABIT THE MOON!

MAYBE *YOU* CAN TELL ME ABOUT THOSE STATUES! WHO CARVED ME AND WHY?

YOU ARE THE FIRST MAN FROM EARTH TO REACH THE MOON! BUT COME--LET ME EXPLAIN THE STORY OF THE STATUES TO YOU...

MYSTERY IN SPACE

THIS IS THE STATUE OF THOR VAN, THE DICTATOR OF MARS!

"HE OWNED ALL THE POWER PLANTS OF MARS! BUT NOT CONTENT WITH BEING THE RICHEST MAN, HE SCHEMED TO BE EVEN WEALTHIER..."

YOU SAY THAT WE CAN BROADCAST POWER LIKE RADIO WAVES?

ONLY ONE MOTOR CAN DO IT! IT SENDS OUT A STREAM OF POWER-BEAMS THAT WILL BE PICKED UP BY EVERY ENGINE ON MARS! IT WILL SAVE YOU MILLIONS EVERY WEEK!

"HIS BROADCAST POWER-BEAMS DROVE THE FLEET DESERT CARS THAT SKIMMED THE RED SANDS BETWEEN THE MARTIAN CITIES..."

"IT ENABLED THE SLEEK MARTIAN SHIPS TO SKIM THROUGH THE GOLDEN WATERS OF MARS' TEN OCEANS..."

"BUT AS THE YEARS WENT BY, THE SEARING POWER OF THE ENERGIBEAM BURNED OUT THE ATMOSPHERE! IT TURNED MARS' OCEANS TO EMPTY DESERTS.."

"SO THAT--AS A TESTIMONIAL TO ONE MAN'S GREED--THE CANALS OF MARS HAD TO BE DUG, TO FURNISH NEEDED WATER FROM THE MELTING POLAR CAPS..."

MYSTERY IN SPACE

THUS THOR VAN EARNED HIS PLACE AMONG THESE STATUES, BECAUSE HE BROUGHT RUIN TO A PLANET FOR THE SAKE OF HIS GREED! NOW CONSIDER HERACLE DOR, THE GREATEST WARRIOR OF ALL JUPITER!

"HERACLE DOR CONQUERED HALF OF HIS GIANT PLANET. BUT HE WAS NOT SATISFIED WITH THAT. HIS LUST FOR POWER WAS LIMITLESS!"

I SHALL OWN ALL OF JUPITER! SUMMON MY SCIENTISTS!

"HIS SCIENTISTS WENT TO WORK. THEY INVENTED A WEAPON MIGHTIER THAN ALL OTHERS. THEY SET IT UP, AND HERACLE DOR HIMSELF TURNED IT ON..."

THE RAYS OF THIS RAY-CANNON WILL TURN ALL FLESH TO STONE! WHEN IT TOUCHES MY ENEMIES, IT WILL SLAY THEM BY THE BILLIONS! I ALONE SHALL RULE JUPITER!

THE RAY-CANNON WAS TOO STRONG. IT KILLED *EVERY-BODY* ON JUPITER, EVEN HERACLE DOR HIMSELF! THAT IS THE EXPLANATION OF THE "*RED SPOT*" THAT HAS PUZZLED YOUR ASTRONOMERS! IT IS THE RAY-CANNON--STILL FUNCTIONING!

AND SO IT WENT WITH THE OTHER PLANETS. *YRILLA BX* DESTROYED HIS WORLD *APOLLO*--AND TURNED IT INTO THE ASTEROIDS REVOLVING BETWEEN MARS AND JUPITER, THE LUST AND GREED OF SATURN'S RULERS TO CONQUER THE MOONS ABOUT THEIR PLANET SHATTERED TWO OF THEM AND CAUSED SATURN'S RINGS!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND! THOSE MEN YOU SPEAK OF WERE *EVIL!* GOVERNED BY THEIR GREED AND LUST FOR POWER! IF THIS IS A HALL OF FAME --

IT IS NOT A HALL OF FAME--BUT A HALL OF *INFAMY!!*

HERE, MY PEOPLE HAVE BUILT STATUES TO ALL THE *EVIL MEN* OF SPACE! IT IS A *ROGUES' GALLERY OF SPACE!*

BUT WHY AM I AMONG THESE-- ER--ROGUES? I HAVEN'T DONE ANY EVIL! WHY IS MY STATUE SHOWN WITH THESE?

BECAUSE YOU ARE THE FIRST EARTH-MAN ON THE MOON! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT *THAT* MEANS?

IT MEANS THAT WE WILL EXPAND OUR CIVILIZATION, THAT WE WILL COLONIZE THE PLANETS!

YES! AS YOUR CIVILIZATION "*COLONIZED*" AREAS OF THE EARTH--STEALING AND PLUNDERING THE LAND AND WEALTH OF THEIR ORIGINAL INHABITANTS!

YONDER, ON THE PLANETS AND THE STARS DWELL MEN AND WOMEN WHO LIVE IN *PEACE!* WHEN YOU UNLEASH THE CIVILIZATION OF THE MEN OF EARTH-- WITH ITS GREEDS AND LUSTS AND SELFISHNESS--YOU WILL RUIN THE UNIVERSE!

THAT IS WHY YOUR STATUE STANDS HERE, MAN OF EARTH! AS A GRIM FORECAST OF THE APPROACHING DAY WHEN MANKIND WILL SPREAD OUT TO THE PLANETS AND THE STARS--AND TRY TO CONQUER THESE WORLDS BY WAGING WAR! PEACE IS DOOMED! WAR WILL REIGN NOT ONLY ON EARTH--BUT ALL OVER THE UNIVERSE--THANKS--TO YOU!"

THE END!

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I just won **$100.** and this 15" tall Silver Trophy
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You Can **Win** All These just as I did in **10** MINUTES OF FUN A DAY!

I GAINED 60 LBS. OF HANDSOME HARD-HITTING MUSCLES!

John Sill NOW

Which of these **2 ME'S is YOU ?**
that 125 lb.—6 ft. ■
CHICKEN CHESTED **WEAKLING** BELOW WAS ME
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET FOR ALL 5 PICTURE PACKED COURSES 10¢
MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR $1 AND MORE

Yes! You still can win $100 and other 25th Anniversary Prizes, if you MAIL coupon below NOW. Your success can soon be like mine. A few weeks ago I was a skinny weakling like you. I had no guts to fight for my rights. TODAY everyone admires my champ movie-star build. My mighty ARMS. My heroic CHEST. My wide manly SHOULDERS. My POPULARITY with boys. The way GIRLS go for me—once so girl-shy. My new prowess in SPORTS. My new quickness in STUDIES. My double-energy at work.

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY** any more. Just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did. Soon **YOU** can add **7** inches to your **CHEST** **3½** inches to EACH **ARM** and the rest in proportion as I did.

There's that skinny scarecrow JOHN. Let's pass him by!
John SILL before
How to Build MIGHTY ARMS
How to Build A MIGHTY CHEST
How to Build MIGHTY LEGS
How to Build A MIGHTY BACK
How to Build A MIGHTY GRIP
FREE
PHOTO BOOK HOW to Achieve Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron
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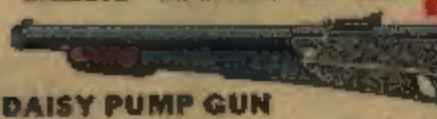

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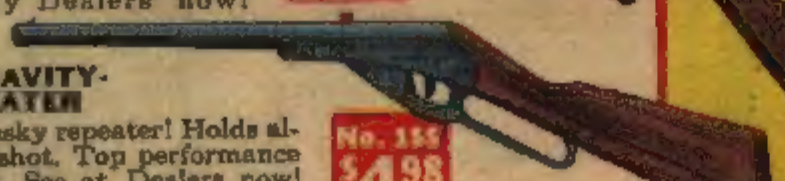

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